

THE BROAD AX

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

Will promulgate and at all times uphold the true principles of Democracy, but Catholics, Protestants, Friends, Infidels, Slaves, Taxpayers, Republicans, or anyone else can have their say, as long as their language is proper and responsibility is fixed.

The Broad Ax is a newspaper whose platform is broad enough for all, ever claiming the editorial right to speak its own mind.

Local communications will receive attention. Write only on one side of the paper.

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The Flag of Denmark.

In the year 1219 King Waldemar of Denmark, when leading his troops to battle against the Livonians, saw, or thought he saw, a bright light in the form of a cross in the sky. He held this appearance to be a promise of divine aid and pressed forward to victory. From this time he had the cross placed on the flag of his country and called it the Dannebrog—that is, the strength of Denmark. Aside from legend, there is no doubt that this flag with the cross was adopted by Denmark in the thirteenth century and that at about the same date an order, known as the order of Dannebrog, was instituted, to which only soldiers and sailors who were distinguished for courage were allowed to belong. The flag of Denmark, a plain red banner bearing on it a white cross, is the oldest flag now in existence. For 300 years both Norway and Sweden were united with Denmark under this flag.

The Gegenscheln.

The Gegenscheln is the name given to one of the most inexplicable objects known to astronomers. It is visible in the night sky under favorable conditions, is rounded in outline and is situated always exactly opposite the place of the sun. It has been termed by one eminent astronomer "a sort of comet or meteoric satellite" attending the earth. He supposes it to be composed of a cloud of meteors situated about a million miles from the earth and revolving around it in a period of just one year, so that the sun and the meteors are always on opposite sides of the earth. It is estimated that the size of this ghostly satellite may be nearly the same as that of the planet Jupiter—i. e., about 86,000 miles in diameter.

A Modern Venus.

If a girl could have the neat ankles of the hosiery ads., and the trim waist of the corset ads., and the hair of the grower ads., and the teeth of the tooth-powder ads., and the complexion of the cold cream ads., wouldn't she be a wonder?

What would she do for a heart? She wouldn't need a heart or a brain. We could give her the emotions of the heroines in the best seller ads.—Life.

Considerate.

Mrs. Brindle—Now, Mary, I want you to be extremely careful. This is some very old table linen—been in the family for over 200 years and— Mary—Ah, sure, ma'am, you needn't worry. I won't tell a soul about it, and it looks as good as new, anyway.—Chicago News.

Making Friends.

Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but, above all, the power of going out of one's self and seeing and appreciating whatever is noble and loving in another.—Thomas Hughes.

Rubbing the Eyes.

The Italian child is never allowed to rub its eyes. If it bursts into tears it is not repressed, but allowed to have the cry out. This, it is claimed, beautifies the eyes and makes them clear, while rubbing the eyes injures them in many ways.

More Urgent.

"Daughter, don't you want to improve your mind?"
"Of course, ma, but I'm busy with my complexion now."—Kansas City Journal.

Crab Locomotives.

The queerest locomotives, are the types used in mining and called "crabs." Gliding into the black galleries of coal mines and halting at a crevice in the wall from which issues the distant ring of pick and shovel, the crab lets out a flexible tentacle (a steel cable) for perhaps 200 or 300 feet, drawing it back presently with a car of coal in tow. Feeling into the holes, first on one side, then on the other, it moves along and never fails to secure its prey. Finally, with a dozen or more cars in its wake, it proceeds to the shaft or outlet and delivers its booty to the crusher.

These crabs operate by trolley conductors. They run through the main passages of the mine. Each crab is furnished with an electrically operated drum, on which are carried 200 or 300 feet of steel cable. This is hauled into the side passages or drifts by a man, who couples the end to a loaded car, then gives a signal, and the crab does the rest.—George Frederick Stratton in St. Nicholas.

Eccentric Paving.

It is related that when Maximilian Emanuel succeeded to the throne of Bavaria he celebrated the event by causing one of the roads leading to his palace to be paved with plates of burnished copper. This, gleaming in the sunshine, gave all the effect of the more precious metal—gold.

We are told also that Louis XIV. paved one of the courts at Versailles with squares of silver, each of which had recorded upon it some triumph of the French arms. In the center of the court stood a large tablet of gold in representation of the luxurious monarch's favorite emblem—the sun. Memoirs of the time of Louis make mention of a lodge erected to the love of his youth, the fair Louise de la Valiere. The approach was paved with mirrors, wherein was painted an allegory setting forth the undying devotion of the king to Louise.

A Test of Youth.

You often see a woman at the market pinching the end of a chicken's breastbone to find out how tender—in other words, how young—the fowl is. Oddly enough, the same test with human beings is one of the most reliable known. If in advanced life the lower end of your breastbone feels elastic when pushed inward, you may assume that no important changes have yet taken place in your arteries or otherwise in your anatomical makeup.

The human breastbone is shaped like an ancient Roman sword, and the upper part of it is like the sword handle. Its point is a piece of cartilage, which anatomists call the "xiphoid" cartilage. The early hardening and stiffening of it indicate that the changes that accompany old age have prematurely begun.—Youth's Companion.

Insect Sits on Its Eggs.

Family matters in the case of insects usually mean only the depositing of eggs in suitable situations for the independent development of the offspring, the parent insects often dying before the young appear. The earwig, however, provides a remarkable exception to the general rule, for it sits upon its fifty or more eggs until they are hatched, just as a bird would do, and, moreover, if the eggs get scattered it carefully collects them together again. In the early months of the year, when digging the soil, female earwigs may frequently be found together with their batch of eggs. At the slightest sign of danger the young ones huddle close to their mother, hiding beneath her body so far as it will cover so large a family.—Strand Magazine.

Insect Wonders.

Nothing can exceed the perfection of the minutest parts of the insect organization in general. The finest strand in a spider's web, which can scarcely be seen, is said to be composed of no less than 4,000 threads. On a single wing of a butterfly have been found 100,000 scales and on that of a silkworm moth 400,000, each of these minute scales being a marvel of beauty and completeness in itself. So thin are the wings of many insects that 50,000 placed over each other would only be a quarter of an inch thick, and yet, thin as they are, each is double.

Elephants in Uganda.

"Elephants in Uganda have a peculiar aspect that I have not noticed elsewhere," writes a traveler. "They cover their bodies, as a protection against flies, with the bright red volcanic dust contained in the soil. This gives them a remarkable appearance, as instead of being a sallow gray, as in the Nile valley, their color when thus covered with dust resembles that of a chestnut horse."

His Birthday Present.

Fair Customer—I want a birthday present for my husband. Dealer—Yes, mum. How would this old clock suit you? Fair Customer—Let me see. I've got a corner in my boudoir that will just do for it. And I've been wanting an old clock for a long time. Yes, that will do!

Unhappiness.

They who have never known prosperity can hardly be said to be unhappy. It is from the remembrance of joys we have lost that the arrows of affliction are pointed.—Emile Zola.

Not Jealous.

Mrs. Jawback—John, I do believe you are jealous of my first husband. Mr. Jawback—Well, no; I don't believe I'd call it jealousy. Envy is the word.

The only wealth which will not decay is knowledge.—Langford.

A NEAT ENSEMBLE.

The Small Things That Score For the Well Dressed Woman.

There was a time when it was far more difficult to look smartly dressed than it is today. That was the time when we wore separate belts, when there was dress braid on our skirts, when we wore separate neckwear. We had to be careful that the braid on our skirts didn't become ripped, to hang in loops of untidiness. We had to see to it that the belt of our skirt didn't sag. We had to see to it that the leather belt we wore exactly coincided with the skirt belt. We had to see to it that the ribbon or muslin collar we wore exactly made connections with the blouse beneath it. Yes, those were indeed difficult days.

Today neatness counts as much as ever, but there are not so many pitfalls for the woman who would be neat.

Neatness of footgear counts more than ever before. The shoes must be spotless, well polished and in good repair. Heels that slant are an outrage on good dressing; moreover, they are decidedly unhealthy.

It goes without saying that the hair must be neat. A hair net sometimes produces a stiff effect, but that is better than a sloppy one. So choose the hair net in windy weather, and learn to adjust it becomingly. This year, when our milliners tell us to wear our hats straight on the head, neither tipped to left or right, neat hair is more than ever essential.

Immaculate gloves count for much in producing a smart appearance. Soiled gloves, ripped gloves or worn gloves are a disgrace. Nowadays, when washable gloves can be bought at almost any price, it is possible for everybody to have clear gloves. The cotton ones, if clean, always look well—indefinitely better than soiled kid ones. And a stitch now and then will keep gloves always well mended.

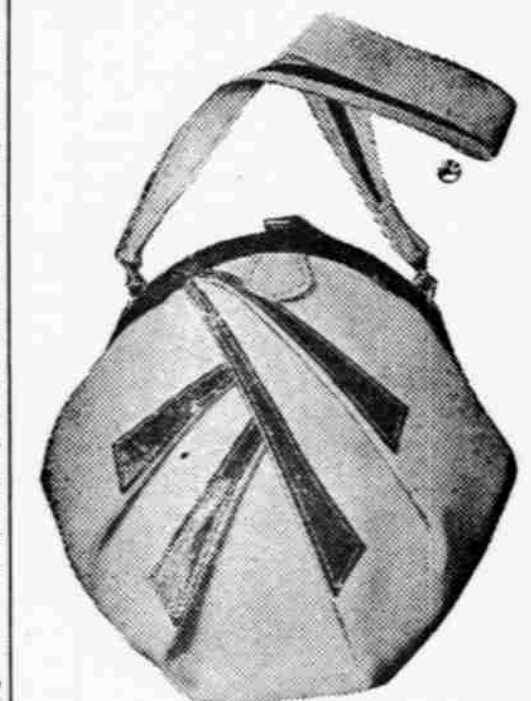
Then there is the handbag. In this case the more you pay the better, for an expensive handbag outwears two cheaper ones and looks better the last day it is carried than the cheap one does after the first few weeks.

There are little details, like the handkerchief, which should always be sheer and snow white, that count quite as much as some of the bigger things in giving the impression of smartness, which the modern woman aims to attain.

AN EASTER NOVELTY.

A Jaunty Bag to Hold Your Mirror and Puff.

White kid plaited into a circle, each plait being overlapped with strips of black patent leather, is the secret of



A HAPPY SPHERE.

this smart wrist bag. The inside is lined with king's blue tussore silk and fitted with mirror, puff and purse.

HALF WORN COSTUMES.

How to Freshen Up Your Old Gown So It Looks Actually Frenchy.

Fashions change so rapidly that women of limited means are often sore tried in their attempts to keep up with these periodic and quick movements. A Frenchwoman, whose husband was among the first to respond to his country's call, saw her opportunity and seized it. She made the fact known that she was clever at adapting clothing and that she was ready to exercise her skill on reasonable terms. Plain materials are easily added to, the introduction of contrast is often permissible, and the present vogue for trimming has greatly facilitated her enterprise. The tunic was one of her best resources when she first started her business. Now she finds that the contrast hip yoke and the panel serve her very well.

Frequently sale bargains come in admirably for her purpose, and she is always ready not only to assist in adapting, but to give her aid in choosing from the big stocks of rich and beautiful material which are shown. A serge gown done up recently into a bolero arranged over an underservant made of a piece of rich silk picked up at a sale and sold off because this winter's patterns will not be brought out again for another season.

Mint Sauce.

The best way to make mint sauce is with a boiled sugar sirup. Add the chopped mint to this when it is hot and let stand until cold. Serve cold. Make the sirup of sugar with enough white vinegar added to make a sirup of the right consistency when boiled for about four minutes.

True Fish Stories.

The Cyclosoma negrofasciatus will fight with the savage tenacity of a bulldog and will leap high out of the water in pursuit of a tantalizing finger.

The walking perch from India will climb out of the aquarium and take a stroll around the floor looking for another pool unless you put a wire over the top of his home.

The shishigashira has a round fat kelpie body topped by a chubby cheeked cherub head, with the tiny eyes, small mouth and nose of a human being. Its coloring is marvelous, and it is considered sacred in Japan.

The angel fish is wider than it is long and has a chameleon-like quality of changing its color at will.

The Indian gouramis has arms with which it feels its way about or inspects anything new in the aquarium.

There are tailless fish and scaleless fish and fish without fins, blue fish, pink fish, lavender fish and particular red, white and blue fish, but they are all goldfish, especially as to price.—Philadelphia North American.

Abusing a True Friend.

The truest and most devoted friend that man ever had is the little inanimate bundle of nerves that stands guard by his bedside through the dead hours of the night, its palpitating little heart spreading cheer and confidence over the surrounding gloom. Yet man often forgets the debt of gratitude he owes this faithful and tireless little friend for the sleepless, watchful hours it subjects itself to in order that he may slumber in security and comfort, and when it sings its merry morning lay I have seen him, instead of bestowing fond caresses, reach from his warm quilts, grasp it ruthlessly and slam it into the farther and darkest corner of the room, crushing the dainty hands that seemed uplifted in an attitude of horror and protection, scornfully muttering such uncouth and unworthy reproach as "Hang that blinky-blank alarm clock, anyhow!" then return to his snoring!—Zim in Cartoons Magazine.

Stevenson's Brownies.

Stevenson maintained that much of his work was only partially original. His collaborators were the brownies who ran riot through his brain during the hours of sleep. He instances the case of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." "I had long been trying to write a story on this subject," he writes, "to find a body, a vehicle for that strong sense of man's double being which must at times come in upon and overwhelm the mind of every thinking creature. For two days I went about racking my brains for a plot of any sort, and on the second night I dreamed the scene at the window and a scene afterward split in two, in which Hyde, pursued for some crime, took the powder and underwent the change in the presence of his pursuers. All the rest was made awake and consciously, although I think I can trace in much of it the manner of my brownies."

Lordly Disraeli.

Disraeli once told a woman that two possessions which were indispensable to other people he had always done without. "I made," she said, "every kind of conjecture, but without success, and on my asking him to enlighten me he solemnly answered that they were a watch and an umbrella. 'But how do you manage,' I asked, 'if there happens to be no clock in the room and you want to know the time?' 'I ring for a servant,' was the maguiloquent reply. 'Well,' I continued, 'and what about the umbrella?' What do you do, for instance, if you are in the park and are caught in a sudden shower?' 'I take refuge,' he replied, 'with a smile of excessive gallantry, 'under the umbrella of the first pretty woman I meet.'"

A Warning.

"Watch out how you holler fer de worl' ter look up at you when you gits ter de mountain top," said Brother Williams. "Of all time dat's de one time ter lay low, fer de worl' will find you when it gits good an' ready. An' dis other thing is what you got to consider: De minute you hollers old man Trouble locates you an' sets his traps ter trip you an' send you rollin' down ter de bottom, whar you come from!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Flower of the Air.

There is a plant in Chile and a similar one in Japan called the "flower of the air." It is so called because it appears to have no root and is never fixed to the earth. It twines around a dry tree or sterile rock. Each shoot produces two or three flowers like a lily—white, transparent and odoriferous. It is capable of being transported 600 to 700 miles and vegetates as it travels suspended on a twig.

Perfect Machinery.

"Their household seems a perfect piece of machinery."

"Yes; the wife's the governor, the children safety valves and the husband a crank."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

His Views.

"Dear me, I forgot to send her an invitation to our wedding!"

"I imagine it won't make much difference. We won't miss one pickle fork."—Kansas City Journal.

Astronomy.

Astronomy is one of the most exact of the sciences. The powerful telescopes, the spectroscopes and other almost perfect instruments come pretty near telling the truth.

Elephants' Toes.

The African elephant has two toes on its rear feet and three on its front feet, the Indian elephant has three on its rear feet and four on its front feet.

RULES FOR NAVY'S CIVILIAN CRUISE

Battleships Will Be Used In Summer Training.

COURSE TO BE FOUR WEEKS

Those Enlisting For Trip Will Have to Pay Traveling Expenses to Seaboard and Deposit \$30—Starting Points Will Be at Coast Cities—Enrollments Close June 1.

Washington.—The navy's civilian cruise, which is expected to do for the navy what the Plattsburg training camp did for the army, will begin Aug. 15 and last until Sept. 12, according to an announcement made by Secretary Daniels' department.

Battleships of the Atlantic reserve fleet will be used for the cruise, it is stated, and the starting points will be Boston, Newport, New York, Philadelphia, Norfolk and possibly Charleston. Civilians enlisting for the cruise will have to pay their traveling expenses to the seaboard and return and also a deposit of \$30 to cover the expenses of the cruise.

The detailed regulations issued by the department, which will govern the cruise, have been tentatively adopted and in part follows:

"Recruits for the cruise to be citizens of the United States between the ages of nineteen and forty-five, and must be able to pass a prescribed physical examination. They must be able to demonstrate to the recruiting officer that they possess some nautical knowl-



Photo by American Press Association. SECRETARY DANIELS.

edge or have had some technical training which would fit them for service in the navy.

"The applicants who qualify will be required to sign an application blank for enrollment. In this application the recruit obligates himself to hold himself during the cruise subject to the navy regulations, obey all authorized orders and perform such work on board ship as regularly assigned.

"The objects of the training cruise are to help equip properly equipped men to act as reserves in time of war or national emergency by giving them a course of training on board warships under naval officers and naval conditions.

"The total expenses of the cruise, outside of the cost of transportation to the point of embarkation and for returning home, will be about \$30. Upon reporting on board the ship to which assigned each recruit will deposit \$30, which will cover the cost of his subsistence and the necessary clothing outfit. Should the actual cost of subsistence and clothing be less than this amount the difference will be refunded.

"Upon reporting on board the civilian clothing of recruits will be turned over for storage, and they will be issued a sufficient outfit of uniform clothing. When all recruits are on board the ships will leave their respective naval districts and cruise for a period of four weeks, during which time the recruits will be given practical instruction in the duties required on board ship.

"A portion of each day will be given to the study of special subjects, which will be largely optional, so that those who have an aptitude for or knowledge of such subjects as navigation, signaling, radio work, steam or electrical engineering, etc., may have an opportunity to specialize. Boat drill will be given and landings made, and recruits will be taught the manual of arms and military formations.

"During the final week of the cruise the ships will return to the naval districts whence they came, and, in addition to the courses of instruction, recruits will be given a general idea of their own naval district and its defensive problems. During the final week also residents of the district who own yachts or motorboats which would be useful as auxiliaries in time of war will be given an opportunity to operate in conjunction with the ships.

"Enrollments will be closed on June 1, and no application will be received after that date. Application blanks will be furnished to all who desire them by the navy recruiting officers at the various recruiting stations throughout the country."

Luxury in Puritan Days.

At no time, of course, was luxury completely absent from America. Men spend when the purse is full, even though the purse be small. Not all the sumptuary laws of seventeenth century Massachusetts could prevent sober Puritans from launching into extravagance, from purchasing apparel—"wollen, silke or linnen with lace on it, silver, golde, silke or threed." Even the plouts slid back into embroidered doublets with slashed sleeves into "gold or silver girdles, hatt bands, belts, ruffs, beaver hatts," while women of no particular rank appeared in forbidden silk and tiffany hoods. A century later we encounter disapproval of John Hancock's "show of extravagance in living," of his French and English furniture, his dances, dinners, carriages, wine cellars and fine clothes. Washington starved with his soldiers at Valley Forge, but lived like an English gentleman in his home at Mount Vernon. Luxury, pomp, ceremonial were not absent in the eighteenth century.—Walter E. Weyl in Harper's Magazine.

Initiative and Resolution.

Every young man should adopt the I. and R. in his life. That means initiative and resolution. That is, originate something; think up something to do in the world. Don't depend upon others to initiate for you. The world owes no man a living. Every one owes the world a life.

Then there is resolution. That's a man's virtue. It is a man's soul put in action. This sounds like sentiment, but it is solid fact. Half of the social and industrial disasters we experience today in politics, education, commerce and industry is because we practice irresolution and dependence. We will never settle our social and industrial troubles that way. We must think of something else to do, something we can resort to in case of misfortune and disaster. A man should save his earnings and invest them in land, in mine, in shop, in store—something on the outside to take up in times of emergency.—Ohio State Journal.

Dolls as Scapegoats.

The earliest dolls found were the "Answers" of the ancient Egyptians, which were buried with important personages in order that they might fulfill such duties as the rulers of the nether world might impose on the dead dignitary in his next incarnation. The more important the dead the larger the number of dolls buried with him. Even to this day the doll plays its part in the folklore of the banks of the Nile. When the river does not appear to rise properly a doll is thrown into its waters, representing the living virgin or boy who used of old to be thrown in to propitiate the Nile god, and a similar performance takes place on the banks of the Tiber, where a doll made of plaited rushes is used as a substitute for the human victim.—Westminster Gazette.

George Washington's Sobriquets.

Washington was called by many sobriquets. He was first of all "Father of His Country." "Providence left him childless that his country might call him father," Signoury calls him "Pater Patriae." Chief Justice Marshall, the "American Fabius." Lord Byron in his "Ode to Napoleon" calls him "the Cincinnatus of the West." For having a new world on his shoulders he was called the "Atlas of America." The English soldiery called him by the sarcastic nickname of "Lovely Georgius." Red Jacket, the Seneca Indian chief, called him the "Flower of the Forest." The Italian poet Vittorio Alfieri called him "Deliverer of America." His bitter opponents sarcastically called him the "Stepfather of His Country" during his presidency.

Death.

Death, the dry pedant, spares neither the rose nor the thistle, nor does he forget the solitary blade of grass in the distant waste. He destroys thoroughly and unceasingly. Everywhere we may see how he crushes to dust plants and beasts, men and their works. Even the Egyptian pyramids, that would seem to defy him, are trophies of his power, monuments of decay, graves of primeval kings.—Heldrich Heine.

Simple.

"Those twin boys of yours are so much alike that I don't see how you can tell them apart."

"That's easy enough. When they're on their good behavior they answer to their own names, and when they're been in mischief each one answers to the name of the other."—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

That Was All.

"Maria," demanded Mr. Billus in a loud voice, "what have you been doing to my razor?"

"Nothing," said Mrs. Billus, "except sharpening it again after shaving Fido's tail with it. It's all right, isn't it?"—Exchange.

Courtesy.

Courtesy in the mistress of a house consists in feeding conversation, never in usurping it. She is the guardian of this species of sacred fire, but it must be accessible to all.—Mme. Swetchine.

Serious Intentions.

Nellie—Hasn't Mr. Felewailey proposed yet? Nora—No, but he has gone as far as to ask what time we have breakfast and whether mother is a good cook.—Exchange.

His Specialty.

Hokus—Scribbler has had no less than nine plays rejected. Pokus—What is he doing now? Hokus—Writing essays on the decline of the drama.—Life.